MY SUN

'O SOLE MIO

POPULAR NEAPOLITAN STREET SONG

By

E. DI CAPUA

WITH ENGLISH AND ITALIAN TEXT

30 cents

HIGH, IN G MEDIUM, IN F

Mixed Voices	.08
Men's Voices	.08
Women's Voices	.10
Mandolin & Piano, in "B. M. Co. Mandolin Album" (12 pieces)	1.00

Boston, Mass.

The Boston Music Company

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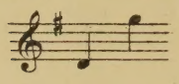
My Sun

(O sole mio)

Neapolitan Song



Revised by Evaristo Grossi

E.di CAPUA

Andantino

Voice

Piano

mf

mp

col Pedale

mp

1. Be-hold the bril - liant sun in all its
2. Be-hold the ra - diant sun mid eve-ning
Che bel - la co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e

poco rit.

a tempo

p

splen-dor, — For-got-ten is the storm, — the clouds now van-ish, — The fresh'ning
shad-ows — With gold-en light it cov - - ers all cre-a - tion, — Un-til it
so - le, — n'à - ria se - re - na dop - - po 'na tem - pe - sta! — pe' ll'a - ria

B.M.Co.4451

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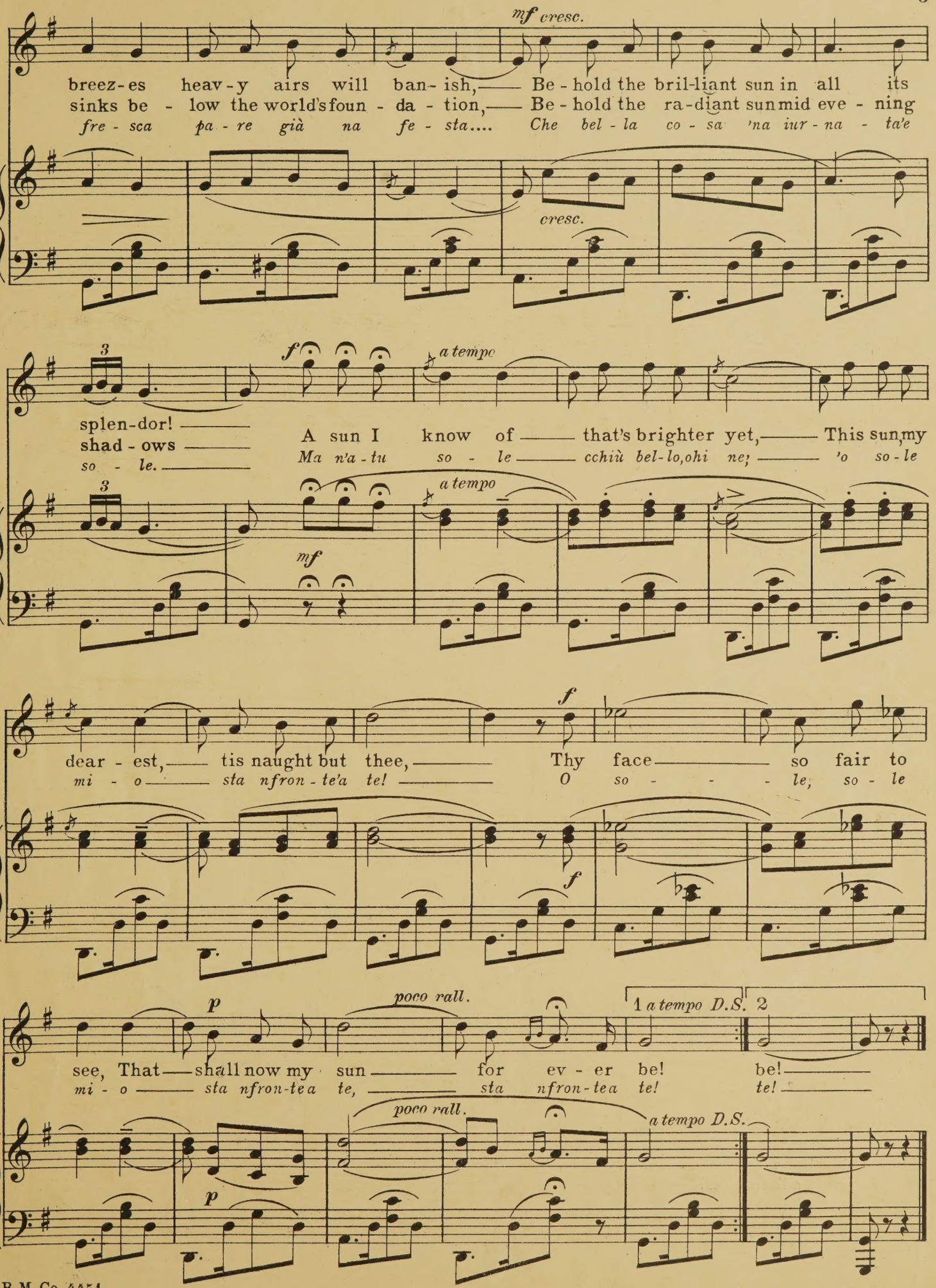
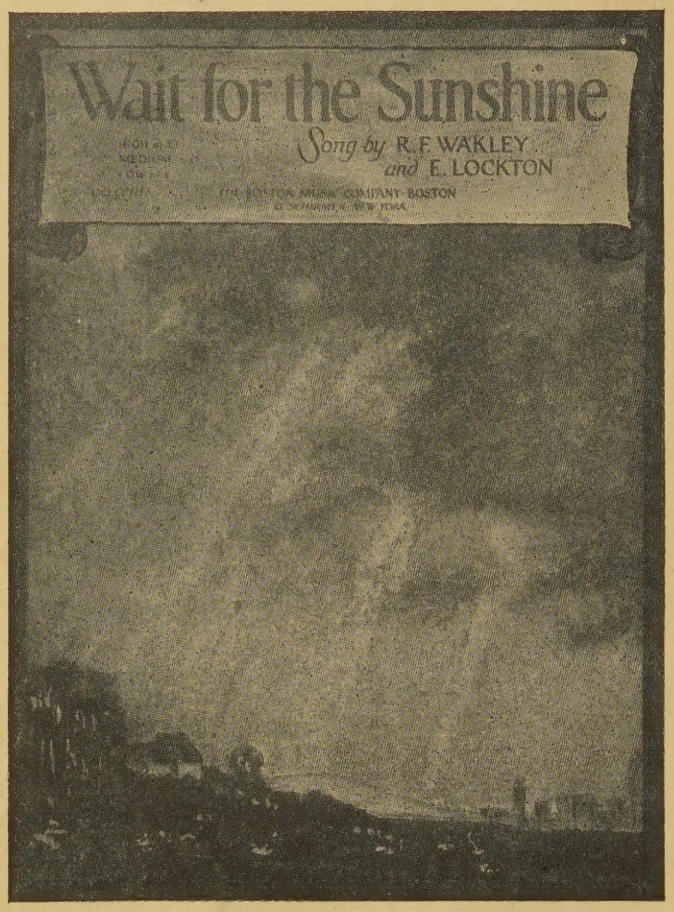

mf cresc.
breez-es heav-y airs will ban-ish,— Be-hold the bril-liant sun in all its
sinks be-low the world's foun-da-tion,— Be-hold the ra-diant sun mid eve-ning
fre-sca pa-re già na fe-sta.... Che bel-la co-sa 'na iur-na-ta'e
cresc.
3
f
a tempo
splen-dor!
shad-ows
so-le.
A sun I know of — that's brighter yet,— This sun my
Ma n'a-tu so-le — cchiù bel-lo, ohi ne; — 'o so-le
3
a tempo
mf
dear-est,— tis naught but thee,— Thy face — so fair to
mi-o — sta nfron-te'a te! — O so- - - le, so-le
f
f
p
poco rall.
1 a tempo D.S. 2
see, That — shall now my sun — for ev-er be! be!
mi-o — sta nfron-te a te, — sta nfron-te a te! te!
poco rall.
a tempo D.S.
p



Wait For The Sunshine

Words by

EDWARD LOCKTON

Music by

RONALD F. WAKLEY

High, E♭ — Medium, D — Low, C

Sixty cents, net

Published by

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Boston

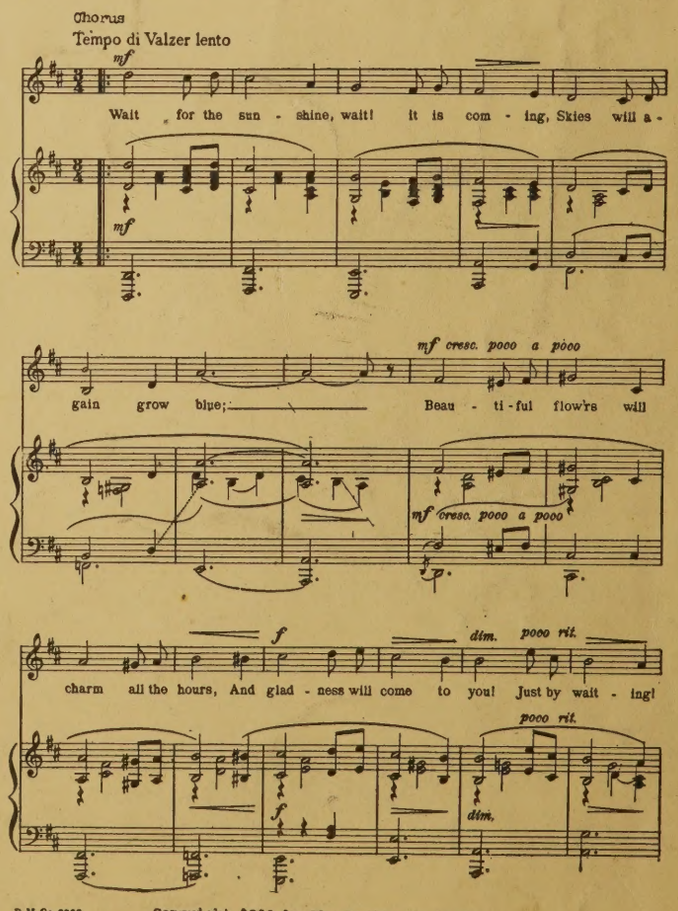
Dark is the world, drear are the skies,
Round us each pathway shadowed now lies,
Flowers all are furled, life's cold and gray,
"When will the sunshine come again?", you say!
Dear, don't despair tho' hours are sad and long,
Hark, to this happy little song!

CHORUS:

Wait for the sunshine, wait! it is coming,
Skies will again grow blue;
Beautiful flowers will charm all the hours,
And gladness will come to you! Just by waiting!
Wait till the world is gleaming and golden,
Shadows depart into the past;
Life soon will shine with glory divine,
And love crown your heart at last.

Why do you sigh, weep in the rain?
Does it not waken blossoms again?
Does not each night, dark though it seems,
Lead us at last unto a world of dreams?
Look up, dear heart, and learn to bravely smile,
Wait, only wait a little while!

CHORUS:


Chorus
Tempo di Valzer lento
mf
Wait for the sun - shine, wait! it is com - ing, Skies will a -
mf
mf cresc. poco a poco
gain grow blue; Beau - ti - ful flow'rs will
mf cresc. poco a poco
f
dim. poco rit.
charm all the hours, And glad - ness will come to you! Just by wait - ing!
poco rit.
f
dim.

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